

## The Marble Hill Press.

Hill & Chandler, Publishers.

**MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI.**  
Prince Henry has been arrested for "sneaking" on the footpath. Hoch!

Even Belgian bayonets give King Leopold's throne rather wobbly support.

What kind of a finish does the car of Russia expect if he refuses to take a hint?

New England is to have a bread riot, but the dew and the air are still unseasoned.

Leopold of Belgium enjoys the distinction of being the first monarch to be mobbed in an automobile.

It may be counted a hopeful sign that the battle ships Kentucky and Rainbow in the same squadron.

King Christian of Denmark is 84 years old, and has reasonable hopes of being able to die a natural death.

Mark Twain has bought a \$50,000 house and W. D. Howells a \$30,000 one. Grub street is not what it used to be.

Now that the circus season has opened the college dude has a chance to learn something from the educated seals.

Mr. Carnegie does not believe in luck. Certainly not. Mr. Carnegie holds that brains had something to do with it.

There is another boy in the Castellan family, and the Gould trustees may therefore expect more urgent calls for dividends.

Richard Harding Davis has bought a farm and says he will write a book there. It is expected this novel will fairly reek of the soil.

Prince Henry says the Americans are not a nation of mere dollar hunters. The swiftness of the prince's perceptions is simply amazing.

Bishop Walden is right in objecting to the indiscriminate reading of notices from the pulpit. In the newspapers is the place to advertise.

Some of the effete monarchies of Europe will feel better when they learn that J. Pierpont Morgan is returning home without merging them.

A Swedish prince is to resign all claim on the throne of his country to marry an American girl. It is a fair presumption that she is worth the sacrifice.

Switzerland enjoys the unenviable distinction of having a larger percentage of lunatics than any other country.

Very likely China would be glad to borrow the armies of the powers and a few generals to put down its rebellion if foreign soldiers were not so expensive.

The 16-year-old boy in Delaware who has attended school since 1892 without being either absent or tardy once, must be a disagreeably conceited lad to know.

The Michigan man who ate mince pie, went to sleep and had a vision that enabled him to strike oil ought to let the public know what dream book he used.

Since the mica mask has been introduced for automobile use the rosy-cheeked girl who scowls along city boulevards has a chance to look as cheerful as a parlor stove.

It is regarded as a bad sign of the times that the women's waists exhibited in show windows this season are smaller than the waists of the women who stop to admire them.

A Brazilian belle is entertaining Paris by riding through the streets of that city behind a team of bullocks hitched tandem. She is probably preparing for a career upon the stage.

By the completion of the reservoir system the upper Nile district will be assured of irrigation in both summer and winter. The cost is to be defrayed by an increase in the land tax.

The story from Wankesha that a ghost ceased its capers in a house as soon as it was remodeled is important to landlords. Perhaps prompt repairs would keep ghosts out of nearly all houses.

Doubtless there is sufficient sense of humor in London to appreciate the spectacle of Col. Arthur Lynch, the valiant pro-Berber warrior and Irish Nationalist, evading the poor tenants for falling behind in their rents.

President Roosevelt has never been suspected of being overcautious where his personal safety was concerned, but if Santos-Dumont has secured a promise that the chief executive will take a ride in the Brazilian's airship it would indicate that the president is growing slightly reckless.

The Municipal Art society of New York has determined to abolish the madman man, but it allows the youth with the staid apron and tie to wear a red shirt to go unsmothered. Such discrimination is unfair.

Prof. Starr may be right in calling the wedding ring a relic of barbarism; the same may be said of any jewel. But the wedding ring is one relic that has become a symbol of one of the most sacred of human relations. It is proof against iconoclasm.

Joe Jefferson ran three-quarters of a mile the other day to escape from a crowd of women who wanted to kiss him. Eye witnesses say the grand old man put up a spirit that would have been wonderful even for a professional.

Out near Hiawatha, Kan., a large square of earth was blown up the other day covering a number of bones "which had to be dug out." The blow-up place is now a spring of hot water. This item from Kansas teaches us two things—first, that the state is well supplied with bog, and, second, that there is no prospect of a drought near Hiawatha next summer.

When those 100 American students get to having people at Oxford Englandmen will begin to understand the real significance of Cecil Rhodes will.

## A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RAYBORNE.

Author of "Little Miss Millmore," "The Spider's Web," "Miss Caprice," "Dr. Jack's Widow," etc., etc.

(Copyright, 1901, by Street and Smith, New York.)

### CHAPTER I.

#### In the Street of the Steen.

It all happened in quiet old Antwerp, and Charlie Stuart found reason to believe that seldom in romance or history had a more singular adventure befallen a pilgrim from London than had befallen him on this same day.

The morning was half spent and Stuart found himself somewhat at a loss to know what he should turn to next for amusement. He had lidded in the markets, discovering new and attractive features constantly; had been through the various museums and picture galleries—in short, exhausted the sights of old Antwerp, and was on the point of considering his excursions, which would occur just as soon as he could make up his mind where his next objective point on the map of Europe or the world would be. Then it was that Fortune, fickle lady, took the pilgrim from London by the throat as it were, and radically changed the whole course of his existence.

As he stood there idly twisting his blonde mustache, he became aware of the fact that someone was bearing down upon him at a swift pace, some one whose quick, energetic movements reminded him irresistibly of a hawk pouncing upon its prey—some one who held out a hand in eager greeting and seemed bubbling over with animal spirits.

Stuart welcomed him eagerly. His name was Barnaby—Artemus Wycherly—Claude Barnaby—and his profession that of an amateur dramatic poetist. It was simply astonishing, the weird fancies generated in that erratic brain of his, each of which exceeded all others in phantasmagoric and fantastic, sometimes ludicrous, sometimes ludicrously splendid.

"Just the man of all England I wanted to see. Consider it a lucky omen, by Jove, to run across you in this manner. I'm going to enlist your sympathy and co-operation in a little scheme I have on foot, my boy, and you can depend upon it, I won't take 'you' for an answer, so consider yourself engaged as the second conspirator."

"Well, I don't know about that; but what wild, hair-brained scheme have you on foot at present?"

"Charlie, I've run across the noblest theme for a startling drama that ever bobbed up in anybody's path. Why, it actually opens an opportunity for fame and fortune to the gifted genius who has boldness enough to grasp the chance."

"You have, of course, visited the Steen, that great castle down the street yonder, once a prison of the legislature, now a museum. Did you take a guide with lighted flambeaux and explore the frightful dungeons under the castle, each cell and corridor of which seems to exhale hideous memories of the tortures inflicted upon unfortunate prisoners in the Dark Ages, when Spanish cruelty ruled this country with an iron hand?"

Stuart replied in the negative. His artist soul had feasted on the treasures which lay littered about the courtyard of the onetime palace; but the musty dungeons he had but hastily surveyed, being naturally averse to the contemplation of such horrors.

"Oh, I am glad of that," said Artemus, eagerly, "for you will be better prepared to accompany me to those same dungeons now."

"The deuce!" exclaimed Charlie, taken aback; but, not in the least disconcerted, the other went on:

"Tell me, have you heard the story or rumor that is circulated here and there through certain circles about a modern man in the iron mask supposed to be incarcerated in the Steen dungeons?"

"I remember hearing some little talk about such a thing, but really never pursued the subject."

"Briefly, then, it has long been whispered that there was recently, and may still continue to be, a secret prisoner in a lonely dungeon under yonder massive pile of masonry—a man whose face is forever hidden behind an iron mask that is secured by a padlock. I have reached the conclusion that this man of mystery might be some troublesome heir to the German throne, or else a son of Louis Napoleon. Think for a minute what the world's possibilities this vista opens to the dramatist! It is quite enough to inspire the boldest mind! And I am resolved to explore those ancient dungeons personally, as no one has ever done before, with the secretly avowed purpose of learning whether I may find my great drama upon a truth, or the mere fabric of a Dutch legend. And you will accompany me, my boy, out of pure philanthropy—to share in the exhilaration of thumping a suspicious bottle of champagne to the health of the man whose face is forever hidden behind an iron mask—or to support me in case of exasperating failure."

Charlie Stuart could not say him nay; he really had nothing on foot whereby to kill time, and Artemus was such a jolly and original dog that it was worth something to have the pleasure of his society for a space of time.

So, heating, he fell.

And, thus sauntering down the street of the Steen, the two friends arrived in the shadow of the great building whose history stretched back centuries into the dim past.

Together they entered, like other pilgrims desirous of gazing upon the treasures which lay within those ancient walls.

Charlie had seen all these before, and cast but a casual glance around, being more deeply interested in the actions of his confederate.

An old dame with her wide apron started toward them, but one glance from Artemus' eyes seemed to bring about a decided change in her intentions, for she stood still, and then backed away.

It was a signal victory, or, as Artemus expressed it, a "howling success;" nevertheless, his companion was still fain to believe the magic of gold had more to do with the old lady's sudden blindness than the exertion of rare hypnotic powers on the part of the proud warrior.

Content to follow the other's lead, Charlie soon found himself in that apartment where several tall brass candlesticks stood upon an antique

Her attitude of abandon was most effective, and Charlie could not but think what a charming picture she made there, overwhelmed, as by grief, but the terror of her situation. It was not intentional on Artemus' part, but some sudden chill draught caused him to give a vociferous sneeze.

This was instantly followed by a little shriek as the girl's hands fell from her face, and she turned a pair of very large and very startled eyes upon the two comrades.

It was, of course, Charlie's bounden duty to immediately speak and reassure the alarmed fraulein that they were flesh and blood like herself, and not spirits of the olden martyrs who had met deaths of torture in these dungeons; but for the life of him, and perhaps for the first time in his life, he was unable to do so.

For the soft light of his waxen taper fell upon the face that had until now been hidden behind the girl's hands—a face that, tear-marked as it was, and more or less begrimed from contact with foul walls during her groping in the dark, electrified him with its peculiar charm of beauty, and started his traitor heart to beating as it had not done these many months, since he had quitted the presence of another fair woman, with bitterness against the whole sex raging in his bosom.

(To be continued.)

### Salute to Japan.

A recent dispatch from Tokyo reported that the distinguished Japanese officer named Yamaguchi had committed suicide because his father, an old soldier, reproached him with having lost 300 brave men, who were killed recently by a terrible snow storm. In killing himself the Japanese officer was acting quite in accordance with the best Japanese tradition. "Harakiri," or, as the Japanese prefer to call it themselves, "seppuku," is not an abnormal Japanese custom, but was evolved gradually during the middle ages. Its origin is probably to be found in the desire on the part of vanquished warriors to avoid the humiliation of falling into their enemies' hands alive. The custom would come to be a characteristic of the military class, or at that time of the feudal nobility and gentry. From a custom it developed into a privilege, and at the beginning of the sixteenth century all who could claim the rank of gentleman were exempted from the indignity of being put to death by the common executioner and were allowed to commit "harakiri" instead, the time and place being notified to them officially, and officials being sent to witness the ceremony.

Custom for a Bride.

The slender, girlish bride who desires softness and fineness in her wedding gown and yet has a penchant for smart Louis Quinze effects will choose a draped skirt of embroidered mousseline de soie, its deep double flounces being fastened across the bottom in a charming and graceful manner and caught at intervals with clusters of orange blossoms. Her coat may be of handsome brocade and it will be simply ornamented with a fichu of embroidered mousseline.

Scientist in India.

The government of India is reported to be considering the advisability of appointing a scientific board to operate with the inspector general. It will probably consist of an economic botanist, entomologist, geographer and chemist. Insect pests, draught and human ignorance are the greatest enemies to agricultural pursuits in India, and the board of western scientists, it is hoped, will be able to battle successfully against them.

Green the Prevailing Color.

Green is the color of the spring and it appears in all shades. Mercetized gingham, German linen or French chambray are ten times its durability. Silk plaids, striped or figured, to be made in combination with plain gingham, are effective, and are made up by fashionable modistes with all the elaboration of fabled costumes, and such toilettes are considered in perfectly good form for afternoon teas or for church.

Corded Brilliance.

A charming white fabric for shirtwaist suits, also very light weight, is corded brilliance. It is striped, a triple-cord stripe, alternating with a double-cord stripe composed of satiny and corded stripes. This is a lot of description for a really simple effect, but nothing less would tell the story. This costs 45 cents per yard and has the glossy quality which makes brilliance popular.

Embroidery is Popular.

Of embroidery we cannot get enough. The expensive sets, consisting of vest, fronts, cuffs and pocket flaps, are exceedingly popular; so are the crepe blouse dress which is embroidered over, not to mention the fancy blouse. If all these are beyond one the very French dots on stock, cuffs or blouse front.

Population of the United States.

Engineering estimates that the population of the United States and its dependencies now exceeds 84,000,000. The Philippines contain more than 7,000,000 inhabitants. Porto Rico has 925,000. Hawaii 150,000. Alaska 53,592. China stands first in population, the British Empire second, Russia third, and the United States fourth.

Prevents Coughs with Delectable.

The "water kite" of Sjostrand, a Swedish inventor, is a novel shawl-water indicator, consisting of an aluminum plate, held by two wires, and so balanced by weights as to swing beneath the vessel at a practically uniform depth with speeds of five to fifteen knots. If an obstacle is struck, one wire is detached, causing an alarm bell to ring.

To Study Ancient Lake Basins.

An expedition to Lake Eyre, the great depression in Central Australia, which is below sea level, 154,000 feet, has recently left Melbourne with the object of studying the physical history of the lake basin and the collection of fossils, especially of extinct vertebrates.

Deaths by Lightning.

In 1899 713 persons were killed and 973 injured by lightning. Between 1860 and 1890 the number of deaths was 572. During 1900 more deaths occurred through lightning in Pennsylvania than in any other state, the number being 59.

## Home Women.



There are women who devote their whole time to home duties, many of whom have it in their heads to do this by suffering themselves to be spoiled by their husbands, and, consequently, they are apt to be weak, nervous, and easily discouraged, all of which feelings, and sudden faintness, the only safe and permanent cure for this is the use of the Compound, which acts directly on the stomach, liver, kidneys, and vital organs of the body. It purifies all impurities from the blood. It imparts strength, vitality, and vigor in all cases from which "home women" suffer.

A few such bottles will be sent on application to Dr. J. C. O. Co., Ltd., Baltimore.

### French Hags for Orders.

To the institution of orders, medals and diplomas in France there is no limit. The latest in diplomas for washerwomen. The washerwomen, to be sure, occupy a conspicuous position on the Seine and have played an important part in the life of Paris, especially in revolutionary periods. They are nearly as formidable as the market women. The government has established a special bureau and awarded twelve medals. The important duty of distributing the diplomas to the prime washerwomen is discharged by the ministry of commerce.

A Boarding-House 5,700 Years Old. Is the "mother" of the story of the Prophet's Chamber" in the Four-Track News for May.

This little story will prove intensely interesting to every farmer, and particularly to every farmer's wife, in New York and New England.

The Four-Track News will be mailed free to any address in the United States on request. Write for terms, or for the "mother" of the story of the Prophet's Chamber" in the Four-Track News for May.

Measure of Public Life.

It must be an expensive luxury, writes a correspondent, to be M. P. for the Louth division of Lincolnshire. The following are taken from the list of donations of R. W. Perks, M. P. for Lincolnshire, during one week: Lincolnshire Nursing Institute, £10 10s; Tenney Primitive Methodist Chapel, £25; Baptist hall show, £2; Market Rassen horse and dog show, £5; Salvation Army at Louth, £1; ditto at Bardsey, £1; ditto at Market Rassen, £1; North Somersetes Westman Chapel, £2, and smaller contributions to football clubs at Horncastle, Market Rasen, Louth and Louth—London Telegraph.

Stuyvesant's Four Track.

A tablet on the side wall of the building on the southeast corner of Thirtieth street and Third avenue, New York, says: "On this corner grew Petrus Stuyvesant's pear tree. Recalled to Holland in 1664. On his return he brought the pear tree and planted it as his memorial, by which, said he, 'my name may be remembered.' The pear tree flourished and bore fruit for over 200 years. The tablet placed here by the Holland Society of New York, September, 1900."

A Soldier's Narrow Escape.

Watts Platts, N. Y., May 15th—George Manhart of this place, a hale and hearty old soldier of 60 years of age, tells a thrilling story of a narrow escape from death.

"Four years ago," he says, "the doctors who were attending me during a serious illness called my wife aside and told her that I could not live two weeks as I had Bright's Disease, which meant certain death."

"As a last resort, we thought we would try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and accordingly sent to Mr. Clark's drug store and got a box."

"This remedy worked wonders in my case. I noticed the improvement at once and discharged the doctor."

"I kept on improving until every symptom of illness had gone and I was strong and well."

"I feel like a boy and to-day I am chopping wood as well as eighty as at twenty. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

Other and Kid in Deadly Fight.

An interesting spectacle was seen the other day on the banks of the River England. A young officer and a huge old man fought a deadly struggle. The officer evidently had caught the old man, which had retaliated by winding tightly around the former's neck. The fight lasted several minutes, the officer eventually freeing himself and making off with part of the old man, which had bitten into two.

Train Has 180 Miles in 180 Minutes.

Springfield, Ill., April 16.—The Continental Limited on the Wabash Railroad has made a new record from Tilton to Granite City, making 180 miles in 180 minutes. It was with five stops—three station stops, one to change engines and one to take on coal. The actual running time was two hours and thirty-eight minutes.

The Run from Granite City to Decatur, 71.6 miles, was made in 70 minutes, including stops at Tolo and Bement. St. Louis Republic, April 17, 1902.

The Czar's China.

The czar of Russia probably owns a greater quantity of china than any person in the world. He has the china belonging to all the Russian rulers as far back as Catherine the Great. It is stored in an immense closet in the winter palace at St. Petersburg.

The Fleet Boarding-House in History.

Is the home for a unique little story in the Four-Track News for May. It is entitled "The Prophet's Chamber," is appropriately illustrated, and contains information that every farmer's wife in New York and New England should have.

The Four-Track News will be mailed free to any address in the United States on request. Write for terms, or for the "mother" of the story of the Prophet's Chamber" in the Four-Track News for May.

Old Egyptian Pottery.

The question whether the ancient Egyptians made porcelain seems to have been settled at last. Specimens heretofore found were pronounced of Chinese origin by experts, but a fragment of a statuette recently found near Memphis is declared to be real Egyptian by Chastellier.

Austria Bays on Murderers.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only twenty-three were put to death.

## AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

### SEEK GOLD SEEN IN A VISION

Farmer City, Ill., May 13, by Women Spectator.

Mrs. Edward Conover, a spiritualist, who resides at Farmer City, Ill., has stirred the village with a vision for the location of an immense pile of gold in Farmer City. In her vision, she says, she was told to select twelve men, the names of whom were given her by the spirit. She told the twelve men of her vision, but one of them was unable to join in the search so Mrs. Conover secured another person.

While looking for the treasure the man who had said he could not come put in an appearance, making thirteen men. Last night, Mrs. Conover says, a spirit told her there was an evil person in the party, and that the gold could not be found until he was discharged.

HAPPY THOUGH IN THE POORHOUSE

Panzer Goes Rich and a Parson of Jay Gould.

The tricks played by fate upon humanity are many and varied. One would naturally think that a man who was the partner and trusted friend of Jay Gould, the noted scoundrel, and who had attained a fortune would be a fair way to pass his declining days in his own home and with comforts of rank he knows about. Josiah Lynn, who fifty years ago conducted with Gould a number of successful business enterprises and who then located in Washington, N. J., to enjoy his wealth, is now a public charge, old and blind but cheerful and philosophical.

Mr. Lynn is 72 years old, has snow-white hair and a fine intellectual face. He was when young a good business man and made money fast. Then came reverses and his fortune dwindled. His wife died, friends deserted him and his eyesight failed. Still he was happy and even when it became necessary to remove him to the poorhouse at Karville, N. J., his courage did not fail. Mr. Lynn is awaiting the last summons hopefully but is content with prevailing conditions while they must be endured.

Thrift of Foreigners.

Nothing more beautifully illustrates the small thrift of foreigners than the small Frenchman. While we write for transmission abroad over 73,000,000 letters a year, we receive only 69,000,000. While of unpaid and short-paid letters we send 1,369,752, the foreigners afflict us with 2,165,552, on which we are obliged to pay postage. While we send abroad 49,157 postal cards with paid reply, they send us only 37,712. We write more single cards than they do, but they send us nearly three quarters of a million in a total of 7,800,000. In short postage they impose on us annually to the sum of about \$300,000. For sending and receiving this mail the government pays \$2,500,000 a year.

Duration of Life.

Country	Male	Female
U.S.A.	45.00	48.00
France	44.00	47.00
Germany	43.00	46.00
Italy	42.00	45.00
Spain	41.00	44.00
Portugal	40.00	43.00
Greece	39.00	42.00
Turkey	38.00	41.00
Russia	37.00	40.00
China	36.00	39.00
Japan	35.00	38.00
India	34.00	37.00
Africa	33.00	36.00
Australia	32.00	35.00

The above diagram shows your chances of attaining various ages.

King Edward's Cook.

The cook of King Edward of England drew a salary of \$10,000. This is the same as the salary of a lieutenant general or an admiral of the fleet and exceeds that of many bishops of the Established Church. The King has often referred to his cook as a "perfect treasure" and has often offered him a cigar from the royal pocket case. The cook is a Frenchman named Monsieur and maintains a splendid establishment of his own. He generally goes to the royal residence at 11 o'clock in the morning and drives there in his own carriage.

Saved Time and Trouble.

A beggar, or worse, strolled into the Holborn station some days ago, and when he was discovered by one of the artists walking aimlessly through the halls, and was asked his business there, he said that he was looking for Mr. Holborn.

"This is his place, isn't it?" said the intruder.

"Yes," said the artist laconically. "Where is he?" asked the stranger.

"Mr. Holborn is dead," said the artist. And the wanderer looked straight at him for a moment and then turned and went mournfully down stairs. Which shows how a short and truthful answer sometimes saves time and trouble. To have procured the police would have been a nuisance—New York Sun.

Senator Near in Doubt.

Many requests reach Senator Hoar these days asking for copies of his anti-imperialist speeches. The venerable Massachusetts congressman notes, however, that fully half of these requests come from New England girls who are about to graduate, and to be not quite sure whether he should feel complimented or otherwise.

## Some Facts and Opinions

### USE OF TELEPHONES IN SURGERY

London Hospitals Have Had Great Success with the Apparatus.

In several London hospitals surgeons are now using the telephone whenever they have occasion to probe for bullets or other metallic objects. The receiver of the telephone is placed on the head of the operator and the patient is placed, in the usual manner, in contact with a plate, the general medium employed being a wet sponge or some paper saturated with a saline solution, which is spread over the plate. The latter is connected with

the telephone by a wire and the probe, after it has been introduced into the body, naturally vibrates as soon as the foreign metallic substance comes in contact with it. The probe is also connected with the telephone by a wire, and thus no such blunder is possible as sometimes when an ordinary battery is used. When a telephone is used in this way the plate acts as one pole and the probe as the other. Needles, bullets, grains and shot and pieces of steel and copper can be easily located by the use of this simple method.

CURE FOR THE BLIND.

Cattle with spectacles are to be seen on the Russian steppes. The steppes are covered with snow more than six months of the year. The cows subsist on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and the rays of the sun on the snow are so dazzling as to cause blindness. To obviate this calamity it occurred to a kind-hearted man to protect the cows' eyes in the same way as those of human beings, and he manufactured a pair of spectacles, which could be safely worn by cattle. These spectacles were a great success, and are now worn by 40,000 cattle, who no longer suffer from the snow blindness which once caused such suffering among them—Collier's Weekly.

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

New Service Introduced on the Iron Mountain Route.

The Iron Mountain Route has inaugurated a new dining car service on its fast line of trains from St. Louis, Memphis and intermediate points. These cars have just been turned out of the Pullman shops and are models of skillful workmanship. They are handsomely furnished, thoroughly equipped with the latest appliances and lighted with electricity. They are also supplied with electric fans.

These are served a la carte from dainty Haviland china, Liberty cut glassware and elegant silverware. This is the only line running dining cars from St. Louis to points in Southern Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. It has a triple daily service between St. Louis and Texas and a double daily service between Memphis and Texas of Pullman sleeping cars with electric lights, fans and all up-to-date appliances.

Lake Champlain's Upheaval.

Lake Champlain, in the state of Washington, just east of the Cascade range of mountains, was recently the scene of a strange disturbance. Without warning, the water in the center of the lake, which is some forty miles long and three or four broad, rose to a height of fifteen feet. Immense waves rolled upon the shores, and a large creek emptying into the lake ran dry for three hours. There is an Indian tradition of a volcanic crater having once existed in the neighborhood of the lake.

His Terms Were Accepted.

Gon. Joubert, when he was in New York city a few years ago as the guest of Henry George, told with modesty of his negotiations with the British at Majuba hill, and his eyes sparkled as he related his reply to the British commander in chief. "It does not comport with me," said the British general, pointing to the decorations on his breast, "to accept of your terms." To which said Joubert, pointing to his rifleman: "And it does not comport with those to offer any others."

CLEVER ADULTERATION OF MILK

American Methods Would Seem Now to the Athens Men.

A French newspaper describes an ingenious method of milk adulteration practiced in Athens. The residents have a penchant for goats' milk, and herds of these animals are led along the street by milk sellers wearing long blouses with capacious sleeves.

Their cry of "Gala! gala!" brings the housewife to the door, and she promptly demands that the goats shall be milked in her presence. This is done, but the milkman has in one hand the end of a thin tube which runs up his sleeve and connects with an India rubber receptacle full of water, which is carried under his ample blouse.

At each pressure of the fingers on the under there is a corresponding compression of the water sack, and milk and water flow side by side into the milk pail.

Brass's Steam Engine.

Nearly 300 years before Watt saw his mother's kettle steaming Giovanni Branca, an Italian, invented the crude steam engine here pictured.

Show at Rogers' Gallery.

A Brooklyn magistrate is taking steps to circumscribe the rogues' gallery. He threatens to arrest policemen who take prisoners to a headquarters and photograph them before their arraignment is made. He says that such action is a violation of the penal code. The magistrate also says his respects to the so-called "third degree," which he stigmatizes as a relic of the dark ages. His point is that when a man's photo has been taken for criminal record and the prisoner happens to be acquitted of the crime charged with he suffers an irreparable injury by his portrait being in the possession of the police. The police say they always destroy the negatives if the subject is acquitted, but the magistrate rather doubts this. Anyhow, he says, the whole proceeding is illegal.

St-Spanish Road Contested.

Thomas Brackett Reed always had a well-looked, of course, but nowadays he wears a well-groomed air of comfortable prosperity such as he never could boast while in congress. When he visits Washington he puts up at the best hotel, which involves greater expense than he could have met in the old days. The ex-speaker is said to wonder why he remained in public life so long.

Family of Strong Men.

Patrick William Carey and his four sons, all of San Jose, Cal., measure among their thirty-one feet eight inches of stature, the tallest and shortest being two sons who stand six feet six and one-half and six feet two and one-half inches, respectively. The father is six feet four. Their combined weight is 1,055 pounds, and all are stout and strong in proportion.

Austrian Actress May Visit U.S.

Kathy Schmitt, the Viennese actress, proposes to come to this country next year. She has been accounted for many years the best comedienne on the Vienna stage, and interest in her has been greatly heightened by the close relations which existed between her and the emperor and empress of Austria.

Want New Tune for "America."

President Asa Bird Gardner of the Rhode Island state society of the Cincinnati announces that the society will present a gold medal to the composer of a new tune for the national anthem "America."

## HOW CHEAP BAKING POWDER IS MADE.

The Health Department of New York has issued a quantity of so-called cheap baking powder, which it found in that city. Attention was attracted to it by the low price at which it was being sold in the department stores. Samples were taken and the chemical of the Health Department reported the stuff to be an "alum powder," which analysis showed